REDCLIFF REVIEW

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ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

The Second General Meeting —Encouraging Reports

The second general meeting of the newly formed Athletic association was held on Wednesday evening in Davidson's hall, Mr. Richard S. Hodge in the chair. When the chairman called the meeting to order, there was an attendance of about 30, and a general feeling of enthusiasm for sport, and the welcome advent of Spring pervaded the air. Secretary W. Stanley Reles read the minutes of previous meetings, as a guide to the new comers who were present, and after these minutes which were in every respect complete, concise, and satisfactory had been passed, the other business of the association was promptly gone into.

General Manager C. Hedge, who is getting quite a statesmanlike talker, explained to strangers present what had been done, what was going to be done, and suggested a few things which might be done. His remarks were listened to with great attention, and there is no doubt, if everybody in the association follows the optimistic lead, of R. S. Hodge, the thing will spell "success."

Treasurer Wm. Riddell took the floor, (he had previously been trying to take money) and gave a most satisfactory cash statement for the start of our miniature city, and reported that he had been enabled in the short time we had been in existence, to remit about $60.00 away for cricket, baseball and football material, that is irrespective of uniforms which is highly satisfactory.

Mr. Riddell's statement was unanimously adopted and thoroughly appreciated.

The various managers of the different sections of sport then got into the game and expressed their views and made the necessary suggestions for the coming season and for a young community and a new combination we were surprised that so much real sporty feeling should be displayed.

A. Rollins McLeish reported that the cricket had not had a meeting yet and he could do nothing regarding the settlement for the ground until the next meeting of the village body in April, meanwhile, he was getting the petition prepared and signed and was sure that there would be no doubt about the matter going through. His view was that they pick out their spot to locate and the thing was as good as settled.

A long discussion took place in regard to bringing lawn tennis into the bosom of the association and while Mr. Wedderburn of South Africa had most extravagant ideas of this delicate branch of sport, it did not seem to go down with the meeting, that the association should pile up big nets and fencing for lawn tennis and it was really a question if the game should be embraced in the category of an athletic association at all. After a healthy exchange of hot air, it was proposed to place lawn tennis on our agenda, and Mr. Alf. Nicholson was elected manager of that section.

Secretary Reles reported having written to Hon. R. Mitchell, attorney general, to accept the honorary presidency, also to Dr. Stoner, W. T. Lockwood, A. W. Woodcock, D. Broadfoot, R. C. Daniels, etc., as to the vice-presidency, and to all other likely citizens, who would be likely to join and support the association.

Votes of thanks closed the meeting.

LOCAL CHIPS

We had the pleasure of a call on Wednesday from H. H. Wilson Water Works contractor, but before he returned to the Hat, his horse took it into his head to run away and Mr. Wilson was thrown out, pretty badly shaken up and had one of his hands cut. He came back and after being brushed up and fixed up a bit, he took Mr. Horse off at a gait which would turn out interesting to that equine before he reached Gasepolis.

Talking about runaways reminds me that last Saturday, George Proctor and one of the Buckskin ponies gave a bolting act, George being dragged over the rolling prairie for about two or three miles. You can't be both a circus performer, and a bricklayer, Georgie.

More post cards passing through the mail again this week and not in the least of taste either. Somebody is going to get it severely in the neck if the name of sender transpires. Verb. Sap.

The Medicine Hat News now dubs us as A "Redcliff" McLeish of the Glass City Review. Such is fame.

Our readers have often heard of Gentlemen Ladies' Tailors, such as Worth of London and Paris, etc., but what do little Redcliff can trust of having her Man Ladies' Tailor in the person of Mr. J. Riesz, who is making costumes for several of our principal "Belles de Leaz" brides having all kinds of orders for suits for mere men, and is constantly kept at the grindstone with cleaning, pressing and repairing orders. Hoch! Herr Riesz!

Butch Walsh, who was blown to the dickens out of sentence from that skeleton building on Main street, did not take long to find another location, and has transferred his sign, knives, saws, meat and till to the house right across from us on First street, and his popularity as our only Butch is undimished, especially with the "Ladies."

"Where is now that merry party."

"Old Dan," that scapegrace of the coal mine, returned to Redcliff on Monday, in charge of Lorne Swanson of Bowell, who captured him south-west of Carlstadt. Lorne also captured a cheque for twenty-five bucks which the kind sympathy offered for the return of the prodigal.

Don't forget Rev. W. T. Beattie's farewell sermon tomorrow (Sunday) night at 7.30.

The Ladies' Aid of the Presbyterian church met Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Pat Lavelle, a large number of ladies turning out and a profitable and enjoyable time was spent in mixing and reciprocity. A big musicale is being arranged somewhere round about Easter and a committee has been formed comprising Mrs. Doc. Stoner, Misses Alma Woodcock, Annie White and Bess Kysor and a great programme can only be expected for such a representative executive.

"Oh! Dan" is back.

That was a great game at football Tennie and the boxing referee from L'pool gave last Monday afternoon, a little Feast of Sire's store on Broadway. It was a hot night from the Hotel windows and the betting was strong on the youngster. Careful girls, there's always "a chiel among ye, takin' notes."

Girls, the boys have given you a fine dancing winter, open door and reciprocity. Why don't you get busy and get up a hop yourselves and give the chaps a free treat and all dance at the ladies choice scale? We will come.

Old Dan's come back.

"Saturday" says to the storekeeper "Don't forget lice, plenty lice, and eggcloths." Oh! that "Saturday."

Mrs. E. J. Walker's big boarding house on First street is now getting to be a second Hotel de Redcliff. Mrs. Walker is practically taxed to the utmost to accommodate the folks who wish to stay at her comfortable home and report given that she will be putting another house in the vicinity to cope her roomers when the rush of business comes on. Besides the training on the side, many of her Redcliff lady friends at afternoon tea this week, Mrs. E. J., had the following visitors from Bowell: John Hills, Albert Hills, Lawrence Swanson, Robert Louden, James and Roy Myers. Mrs. Walker is making her house most popular, and everyone is sure of a hearty welcome and a good meal at all time. Our Hat is again off to you lady.

Have you seen old Dan? He's back!

Sunday driving parties through the Glass village have commenced for the season and the quiet numbers of visitors last Lord's Day; curiosity is a funny thing, but admiration is much better. Come again and get to know us better.

There's a report going round that Chas. Bebe the popular bartender of the hotel is a married man with two children. It's a darned lie and can be proved from all points on the compass. Nut Pass where he comes from.

There's going to be a big bust in a bachelor's shack tonight celebrating one man's going, and the other man's going out. Funny idea but it's true. Have one on me, Sammy!

Billy Reles is going to put up a fine little bungalow on his lots, and the present shack is going to hand over to the slavey to wash the dishes in. We'll wipe!

Far, far, away!

The Davidson family, en bloc, has deserted to the north Leader border with them. O. H., Charlie, the big heathen and Jud are all gone to the Hat, having taken a contract to build some cottages. What, ho, Hatters, have you got to get your first class carpenters from little Redcliff? We are proud, and you are lucky, because a better bunch of wood mercharts never broke bread. The boys will be back in about 4 weeks time. At least we hope so.

Oscar H. Davidson, has sublet his store meanwhile to George Smithson, who will stock up and stick in.

A fine bunch of horses were driven through our burg on Monday. They came from Hyden ranch, Red Deer, and were in charge of Lorne Swanson and Tom Evans, two typical cow punchers, dressed for the part you bet yer. It was quite a nice sight to see how the two youngsters handled their big parcel, and they got them through to Medicine Hat all right, and in good time too, for The Swanson Kid had supper with the editor same evening at Redcliff in the "Walker House", the Bowell headquarters. Some is O.K. but he can't wash the dishes.

Last Sunday night, A. Lawrie Robinson, gave the Presbyterian church audience a great treat in his rendering of "The King of Blarney." Mr. Robson is a singer of singers, and it is a distinct pleasure to listen to his splendid baritone voice.

The choir of the church has been reorganized, and with Miss Annie Wood-

REDCLIFF CAMEOS NO. 8

"Saint Patrick" A. D. 373

St. Patrick although the patron Saint of Ould Ourland, was born in Scotland, in a place called Kilpatrick and was besides being heavy on snakes like a good many more Scotchmen, was the first man who introduced Christianity into Ireland. The celebration of St. Patrick, or as a good many term it "the 17th of ire-land," is as universal as the great Scotch celebration in honour of St. Andrew, and Bobbie Burns. Of course Patrick of the green isle has nothing in common with Redcliff, the city of glass, and, as a village, beyond a certain amount of mild hilarity, we did not celebrate the occasion by any grand display of fireworks and Burke's best. Some people may also wonder where the connection comes in "St. Patrick" and "Redcliff Cameo." Well the fact of the matter is, we have been slightly under the weather with rheumatism since visiting Bowell on the 17th of March, where we assisted our neighbours in their big concert and dance and have been since so much to be confined to barracks for several days. Consequently when one is sick, it is difficult to get the necessary move on to get about and hunt up the necessary news. We will probably return to more strictly local topics next week.

Bowell itself, is really an integral part of ourselves and there is a good fellowship between the two places, which one day will no doubt blossom out into the full ear and we will live happily ever afterwards as the Sunday School story books say.

It has been suggested to us that the "Redcliff and Bowell Review" would sound pretty rood, but that is a little premature, and for the meantime we will remain according to the Medicine Hat News, "The Glass City Review!"

We took the notes of the Irish night on a collar as we were short of paper at the time. You may have been short of paper sometime. Ain't it awkward! Well so far as we can see from the faded tractions on the collar that an orchestra composed of plowmen opened up proceedings with a great big bang, playing an old chestnut overture called "Poet and Peasant." The cheers with which the military band's effort was received could be heard at Bob Louden's "Christian Endeavour Houlb."

Then followed a recitation, in costume, by Miss Ellis, entitled "The Last of the Red Men," rendered in a manner that won the house completely. Miss Alehenson followed, singing "My Irish Molly O" perfectly, and being encored sang "We all came into this world with nothing, and we can't take anything out."

Miss Courtney's recitation entitled, "Mary, Queen of Scots" was rendered in splendid style in which she held the attention of the audience perfectly, and won their admiration completely.

The next number a piano duet by Mrs. Mansfield and Miss Ellis, was a treat indeed, and as an encore, they rendered a very catchy number, "The Clickety Click" march.

Fred Courtnell, dressed as a Paddy, sang "Off to Philadelphia" in his usual good form, and being encored sang a comic number called "My Wife," that caused uproarious laughter.

A quartette composed of Miss Ellis, Miss Coursey, Mr. Courtnell and Mr. Mansfield sang "Sweet and Low" and won applause that brought them back, and as an encore they sang a "round," assisted by Mrs. Mansfield and Mr. Fiskum, entitled "Three Blind Blind Mice," to a genuine laughter accompaniment by the audience.

Miss Ellis sang "A Japanese Love Song," which won for her increased admiration.

Fred Courtnell proved himself to be more than a singer by a splendid rendition of that popular recitation "Kissing Cup's Race."

Then came the dialogue, "The Old Maid," and if anything were needed to perfect the program, this did it. The parts were splendidly taken by Mr. Fiskum as Dr. Thorntonrove, Fred Courtnell as Deacon White, Oscar Olsen as Jennie Lee, Miss Ellis as Anna Steele and Miss Coursey as Tabitha Flint.

The plowmen's orchestra, followed by the chairman's closing remarks brought the concert to a close when lunch was served a plenty. This part of the programme being in charge of the ladies, was perfect; plenty of everything for everybody, and well served.

The hall was then cleared for dancing, and the daylight put the lamps to shame before the dancers even thought of quitting.

The welcome visit from our old friend.

James Merry and D. Broadfoot drove into the Gas City Monday afternoon. Jamie doesn't often travel.

E. A. Davidson, Charlie Davidson, Jud Borden, O. H. Davidson and Geo. Proctor all shifted, but only temporarily. Looks like a wholesale desertion of our coming city, but as we said elsewhere these first-class mechanics are wanted in the Hat.

Alec McColman didn't bring that wife back with him. Why?

James Whitehead was in town Monday and backed out with Professor W. Stanley Reles.

Philip Wedderburn of South Africa has sent his family on to the dear old homestead but remains with us for a spell.

Fred Courtnell of Bowell, sweet singer and cake litter, has shifted his quarters to Redcliff and starts work on Monday. Another good man for the Glass City.

H. J. Wheeler, chairman of Council is expected back daily from San Antonio, Texas, and will take up residence in a special suite of rooms in the hotel. Mr. Wheeler is going to build a fine house close to his friend Dr. Stoner.

Jack Rutherford is going to shortly enter into possession of the house originally built for Mr. H. O. Wheeler, and instal his family there. Here's to you Jack.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Lefevre are going on their homestead next Monday.

Steve Berry and family went off to the land Thursday. Young Gibson teaming them out the odd 50 miles home.

Shorts outfit take their trip today. Try, tut, tis terrible.

Bill Hall, if he hasn't gone is going, or ought to go, and if this continues, we'll be the only ones left.

Mrs. Sam Miller is removing into Wm. Hall's house, there will be more room for "Harry Lauder" and "Jenny Dang the Weaver."

"Old Dan" returned from Carlstadt, Monday, all well.

SOCIETY

Mr. Chauncy M. de Montmorency, the well-known cotillion leader, fell into an open sewer late last night and broke his leg. We are requested by his family to state that he was not drunker than usual at that hour. Mrs. M. will receive as usual Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Bunkahy, of Boothby Court, announce the engagement of their daughter, Fanny, to J. Storky Popple of Redcliff. Mr. Popple occupies a responsible position behind the bar of the hotel in the glass city and has hosts of friends. Congratulations are pouring in.

Mr. Algernon Sweeney left last evening by the westbound for Banff, where he contemplates taking a bath. Mr. Sweeney is the son of old man Sweeney, widely and favourably known in livery stable circles and the owner of a charming bunch of canines.

A charming tea was given Monday afternoon at the chic residence of the charming Mrs. Henry O. Spaffykin, when a plethora of charming cookies, and exquisite bread pudding and a bucket of rocktails beer were set before the charming guests. The hostess wore a charming chanticler gown stretched diagonally across her figure and completely covering the stays. It was superb creation by Paquin, of Paris, who was said to have been perfectly sober when he designed it though he passed away shortly after. The rooms looked very charming with a charming assortment of the most charming flowers obtainable, and many charming songs were rendered by such of the charming guests as were fatuous enough to imagine they could sing. Mr. Spaffykin himself, who dropped in from the rink with a slight jag, unfortunately escaped in a slight tiff with his charming spouse over the correct pronunciation of "Gervilleaache." Spaffykin claimed it rhymed with pach and, having knocked a tea stake flat, he dragged the cloth off the table, declared loudly that if it didn't it ought to be. Mrs. Spaffykin ten was a great success, as was also the beer.

Mrs. Alexander Macsposofer will receive the second Tuesday of every month during the winter season.

Society will feel the loss of Mr. John T. Snooke, the popular piano tuner, who passed away at the general hospital last Friday. Mr. Snooke is said to have been suffering from delerium tremens, flung himself out of the window of his room on the fourth floor. Deep sympathy is felt for Mrs. Snooke, who desires to state that no wreath will be received until she has got the funeral off her chest.

Mr. John McSnorter, well known in curling circles, was banned at the county jail last week for playing the bagpipes without wearing kilts. Mr. McSnorter accepted his fate good naturedly and anon cracked jokes on the scaffold, while the scientifiand of that charming functionary the hangman still further enlivened the proceedings. The latter in arranging the drop, asked Mr. McSnorter how he would like a wee drappie, which pleasantry caused the doomed man to laugh heartily. Mrs. McSnorter has gone into half mourning. She will not receive until the last Friday in December.

Mrs. Euphemius H. Johnson was the hostess of a delightful tea on Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Johnson looked very chic in a picture hat trimmed with onions, and poured tea to beat the band. Flowers in great profusion were used to deck the rooms, there being ferns, carnations, smilax and potted plants. Miss Mary Shoomuggle and Miss Effie Lewchlimmer were helped to pour tea. Everybody took two lumps. During the season Mrs. Johnson will be "at home" the second Tuesday after the first Wednesday of each month until February, when it will be the fifth Monday after the second Saturday.

Mrs. J. B. McSnilligan will not receive until the New Year, by which time it is expected that old McSwilligan will have picked up.

Mrs. Jonathan P. Joplins will not receive tomorrow. The unfortunate lady died last night of lockjaw and will be planted this noon.

The many friends of Mrs. G. M. Kachorker will be pleased to learn that her health is improving rapidly. The sore toe from which she has been suffering of late has been greatly relieved by the application of bread poultices, all of which she is laying by carefully and will donate to the poor in the form of bread pudding.

Mrs. Sniffelnker will not receive Wednesday. Why not, God only knows.

Mrs. John P. Rookiebaw received for the first time in her new home. The drawing-room was prettily decorated with wall paper, carpet, smilax, chrysunthemums and numerous chairs. A pleasant time was had. Some delightful musical numbers were rendered by Mrs. Josiepmyly, Mrs. Cobbie, and Miss Gargoyle, while Mr. Rookiebaw, who was comparatively sober, gave some excellent imitations of a farmyard, his rendering of the quacking of a duck being a notable performance.

A WHISPER FROM MANSFIELD, OF BOWELL

Bowell, March 20.—At their regular meeting held on the 18th, the U.F.A. added two names to their membership roll.

The only new business transacted of interest to the district, was the motion which was carried, that the union endeavor to secure additional mail service, and the secretary was empowered to write the department asking that train No. 2 eastbound handle mail in and out of Bowell as well as train No. 1.

A hearty vote of thanks was tendered to the entertainment committee, and to all who so ably rendered assistance in making their second entertainment, held on St. Patrick's evening, such a complete success. Upwards of 100 attended this entertainment, held on St. Patrick's evening, such a complete success. Upwards of 100 attended this entertainment, which comprised a programme of music, songs, recitations and a two-act dialogue. Everything went off splendidly, and in such a manner as to show that Bowell is not at all handicapped for want of talent. Every number was well received and given flattering applause.

At the close of the concert a lunch, which was done so generously furnished by the ladies, was served, and when every one had done justice to their appetites, the floor was cleared for dancing, which was kept up until "just before breakfast."

ENGLISH FOOTBALL

London, Mar. 18.—Wales are now the possessors of the championship for the International rugby season of 1910-11. They have not lost a game while Scotland have lost every one they have played. The standing of the countries for the season's end is as follows:

Country	P.	W.	L.	D.	Pts.
Wales	3	3	0	0	6
Ireland	3	2	1	0	4
England	3	1	2	0	2
Scotland	3	0	3	0	0

London, Mar. 18.—Scotland secured the wooden spoon to-day at East Wickham in the International rugby series, England winning by 13 points to 8, Scotland thus losing every game played. England was last to defeat Wales the last named being unbeaten.

Rugby Match—Cardiff 11, Devonport 6.

The following are the results of League Association Football games played to-day:

First Division:

Everton 6, Bradford City 0.
Aston Coung 1, Manchester City 0.
Bristol City, 1, Sunderland, 1.
Oldham Athletic 2, Notts Forest 0.
Sheffield Wednesday 0, Woolwich Arsenal 0.
Newcastle United, 1, Aston Villa 0.
Manchester City 0, Blackburn Rovers 0.
Middlesbotough 2, Bury 1.
Tottenham Hotspur 2, Sheffield United 1.
Preston North End 2, Liverpool 1.

Second Division:

Birmingham 2, Chelsea 1.
Bolton Wanderers 4, Glossop 0.
Bradford 2, Derby County 1.
Burnley 5, Stockport County 3.
Fulham 0, Barnsley 2.
Gainsborough Trinity 1, Leeds city 2.
Huddersfield Town 2, Clapton Orient 0.
Hull City 2, Leicester Fosse 1.
Lincoln City 0, Blackpool 1.
West Bromwich Albion 3, Wolverhampton Wanderers 3.

LOVE LAUGHS AT LOCKSMITHS

A little bird tells us that an automobile sailed into Redcliff on Tuesday containing a young couple, Dr. Slack and Miss Hazel Caswell of Medicine Hat, who having discovered the Rev. Beattie's absence, promptly hitched up for life and sailed away again as man and wife. God bless you my children. No flowers.

HOTEL VISITORS

F. H. Schofield, H. C. Palmer B. Johnson, R. W. Spencer, Calgary: A. G. McColman, "Alec!", Owen Sound, Ont.; Jean Nicholson, Rixie Gordon, J. W. Brown (inspector of schools), Medicine Hat; "Saturday," Shanghai.

LOCAL WHISPER

Oh! Mrs. Hogue!

TELEGRAPHIC

New York, Mar. 23.—The New York Herald to-day publishes the following dispatch from a staff correspondent in Mexico City. By mutual consent of both contracting Governments, the treaty between Japan and Mexico is to be terminated." This statement was made to the Herald correspondent by a high diplomat at this capital. The cause of the termination is given as the military demonstration made by the United tates and a demand from Washington by which Japan concurs, to prevent a misunerstanding with the United States. This statement comes from a very high authority which says the United States troops will be recalled from Fort Sam Houston, as a perfect understanding exists between Mexico and Washington. Those on the inside are highly elated over the turn of affairs and predict a speedy return to normal conditions of finance and trade which are now paralyzed. One of the longest meetings in the history of the Diaz Cabinet was held yesterday. No member would make a statement.

* * *

Winnipeg, Mar. 24.—A Royal Commission consisting of Judge Prudhomme, Judge Meyers, with Judge Locke, as chairman has been appointed to investigate the complaints made by the Indians with regard to St .Peter's reserve, the Commission being appointed by the attorney-general, as a result of a petition presented to him by the Indians, who say they have been unfairly treated in the selling of their lands. It is also learned that the Registrar-General for Manitoba would not pass the titles, basing his objection to the transfer as made, under the Indian Act, claiming that the province might be held for thousands of dollars if at any subsequent time the legality of the matter was questioned and the raisers of the complaint be sustained in their claims. Nothing is ascertainable as to when the Commission will sit nor who will represent the Indians or defend the case for the other side.

* * *

Prince Albert, March 24.—The Canadian Bank of Commerce yesterday purchased open ground on Central Ave. corner of Twelfth street at $450.00 per foot cash from Mayor Andrew Holmes and G. W. Baker. This is the highest price ever paid for property in Prince Albert. There is great activity in real estate here caused by an influx of outside buyers. It is expected, that the Bank of Commerce will erect a handsome structure on the site.

RASMUSSENS STORE

GREAT CASH CHANCES

E. D. Smith's jams, all kinds, reg. 85c. per 5 lb pail 75
Wegstaffe Jams, all kinds, reg. 65c. per 5 lb., sale price .... .75
Rye, A. M. & Green, reg. 40c., sale price ..... .30
Tea, Ceylon, Bee Brand, reg. 40c sale price ..... .30
Empress tea, reg. 30c., sale price .45
Coffee, Chase & Sanborn's, reg. 45c., sale price ..... .40
OUR Own Coffee, reg. 35c., 2 lb sale price ..... .65
Amber Coffee, 1 lb reg. 30c., 2 lb sale price ..... .55
Climax Coffee, reg. 40c., 2 lb sale price ..... .35
Empress Coffee, reg. 65c., 2 lb sale price ..... .40
Tuxedo Coffee, reg. 35c., 2 lb sale price ..... .40
Catsup 2 lb cans reg. 15c., sale price ..... .12½
Catsup, bottles, reg. 25c., sale price ..... .20
Macaroni reg. 35c bottles, sale price 25c. 2 for ..... .45
Van Camps soup per can reg. 15c 2 for ..... .25
Salmon, Horseshoe Brand, reg. 25c., sale price ..... .20
Salmond, Sea King Brand, reg. 15c, 2 for ..... .25
Herrings, Balaklava Brand, reg. 15c., 3 cans for ..... .40
Corn, cans reg. 15c., sale price, 3 cans for ..... .35
Dill Pickles, 1 gal reg. $1.00, sale price ..... .90
Extracts, all kinds, reg. 25c., sale price ..... .15
Sweet Pickles, 1 gal. reg. $1.25 sale price 1.10
Spur Pickles, 1 gal. reg. $1.35 sale price 1.20
Japan Rice, reg. 5 lb for 25c 5 lb for ..... .25
Tapioca, 3 lb for ..... .25
Rolled Oats, 20 sacks, sale price .40
Corn Meal, 10 lb sacks, sale price .40
Grit Farina, 6 lb sacks, sale price .35
Fresh Salt Herrings, 15c lb., 3 lb .40
Smoked Herrings, 20c lb., 2 lb .30
Codfish Steak, 15c lb., 2 lb. .25
St. Charles Cream, per can ..... .10
Condensed Milk, reg. 15c., sale price 2 for ..... .20
Gents' Furnishings cut down to COST PRICE for clear.
Boots and Shoes cut down to the sole. Come in and take your choice of the bargains.
Dry Goods in the same category.

The Right House

A Man Who Was Taken For a Burglar

By ANNA B. CLARK

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Jack Merton arrived in Chicago at 5 o'clock on a rainy afternoon. His trip for the west left at 9, and he was prompted to spend the intervening hours with his cousin. Taking a cab, he was driven to the house.

"No. 232. There she is, the next one to this. I might have recognized the bronze flowerpots on the balcony anyway. Now for a surprise." He ran lightly up the steps of No. 232, pulled out a latchkey he had long carried and inserted it in the lock.

The key fitted easily, and the door swung open, revealing a long expanse of cool dark hall in summer attire of Moorish coverings. There was not a soul in sight. The doors that he remembered led to drawing rooms, library and sitting room were closed. Evidently

At this hour Uncle Fred and Peter would probably have returned from the office and, as was their habit at home, would be grilling over the evening papers in the library in the glare of strong electric light. Instead of spinning along the lake front watching the sunset after the strenuous day downtown. "The Mertons were money grubbers anyway, with but little eye for beauty. Nevertheless money grubbing had not affected the warmth of their big hearts, and that pleased Jack.

Jack strode down the hall, softly turned the knob of the library door and entered—to find himself in the mellow, subdued light of a solitary lamp on the writing desk. Out of the surrounding shadows a darker shape flitted and there came forward, revealing the straight, slim figure of a girl in a soft black gown, with a string of pearls around her white throat and dusky masses of hair framing the loveliest face Jack had ever seen—a face lighted by glorious hazel eyes and tinted with exquisite color.

The hazel eyes met Jack's fearlessly, and he was conscious of a quick movement of her right hand; then he found himself looking into the menacing barrel of a small revolver.

"What do you want here?" asked the girl quietly.

Forgetful of his clandestine entrance Mr. Merton drew himself up proudly. "Rather an original method of welcoming a guest!" he said indignantly.

"Rather an original method of paying a call," retorted the girl. "You see, I heard you enter the house."

"How did you know it was not Mr. Merton—or his son?" asked Jack, with amusement.

"Mercy!" the girl lifted her fine black brows questioningly. "You have made a mistake; there are no Mertons here."

Jack stared. "Then I am in the wrong house. Isn't this No. 232?" he asked bluntly.

"Yes."

"My uncle has lived here for twenty-five years. Surely there can be no mistake. You see, I just came from the east, and while waiting for western connections I ran up here to surprise them. Here is the latchkey I have carried for some years past. I fitted the door, and so I came in, expecting to find my relatives here." He stopped abruptly at the slightly scornful expression on the girl's face. "Perhaps you don't believe me?" he asked scornfully.

For answer the girl pushed a newspaper across the table and pointed at the large half tone portrait of a man occupying the center of the front page. It was evident that she had been reading the paper when he entered and had slipped into the shadow of a tall screen at the sound of his approaching steps down the jail.

Jack picked up the paper and carried it nearer the light, the girl still covering him with the little revolver. The young man uttered a slight exclamation and studied the picture and the surrounding text with amazed eyes and parted lips.

There before him was what might have been a portrait of himself, falkeen face, handsome nose and fine eyes, with the careless toss of hair above. The black line underneath proclaimed this the picture of "Fussy Harry," the slickest gentleman burglar out of jail, and it was the purpose of the article to warn the public against his early arrival in Chicago—and to endeavor to place the gentleman burglar behind the bars as speedily as might be accomplished.

"You've been reading this?" asked Jack, rather breathlessly.

The girl nodded.

"I don't wonder you thought I might be—let me see—Fussy Harry! I'll confess that we look enough alike to be brothers—twins, in fact—but I'm not rain, you know, only hers I got that nutty look in my eyes?"

"I'd rather not say," returned the girl shortly. "You must understand that I'm not going to let you get away. You per and you have committed murder—you are wanted for numerous burglaries and"—

"I suppose, instead to call up the police station and turn me over to the authorities. Well, do so! I can prove my identity, but not before I have been held up by the police under the name handed from one end of the reer ruined. Well, let 'er go!' says Mr. land to the other and my future career Merton recklessly.

He leaned against the wall, with folded arms, and surveyed the carpet gloomily.

"If you wouldn't mind sitting down so I can rest my elbow on the desk. At these my arm holding this thing outso. Thank you," she said as Jack obediently sank into a chair.

"If you're going to call the police I hope you won't mind doing so at once, because if I can clear myself in time I want to catch the 9:30 western express."

"I have called them," hesitated the girl.

A strained look came into the girl's face as footsteps advanced swiftly down the hall toward the door. She arose and leaned toward her captive.

"I'm sorry. I hope you'll come out all right. I wish it had not been I who had to"—

"Thanks," said Jack dryly. "I'll probably come out after I've served time! As in the case of the girl in the musical comedy song, you know, 'I must be captured by somebody, and may as well be you.' Well, here goes!"

There was the sound of voices outside the door—feminine voices and then the door opened and skirts rustled stiffly forward.

"Jean, you poor child, were you frightened to death lying all alone here. Mercy, what's this? Oh, put down that pistol!"

Three young women, pretty as pictures, handsomely gowned, hurried toward the loveliest girl of all as she dropped the revolver to the desk. She arose and patted a slim forefinger toward Jack Merton.

"That is Fussy Harry, wanted by the police. I have captured him"—She faltered even in the face of Jack's privilege to gather her up and lay her on the leather couch before confronting the bevy of bewitched girls, who had fled to a distant corner.

"I'm Jack Merton," began that gentleman with what dignity he could assume, "and I've been trying to persuade this young lady that"—

"Of course it's Jack," cried the tallest girl, tossing her hair back. "It's Peter's cousin. Tell me what has happened."

Jack found his hands grasped by the welcoming hands of his cousin, Peter's bride, and he found no difficulty in convincing his listeners of his identity. The girl on the couch was recovering and sat up, listening to the conversation with flaming cheeks and sparkling eyes.

"We went to the matinee and left Jean alone. All the servants were out. She's been reading that lurid newspaper and—WHERE IS MY MUFF?" it does look like you," explained Mrs. Fancher when Mrs. Peter had made the proper introductions. "I don't wonder Jean was frightened. But what pluck she had! Just fancy holding that revolver, and it is loaded, girls. Now there's the burglar alarm. What a fib, Jean! Of course she didn't know the name of Merton. We just came. Mrs. Peter dove down and dragged her up. They're staying at the shore and"— So the explanations went on, and after a little while Jack found himself sitting down beside Jean Innes trying to make his peace with that disconcerted little lady.

"And you're going to the Panama-Pacific?" he asked delightedly. "Why, that's where I'm going to live. I haven't found a location yet—lucky having a friend there, you know."

"I'm so sorry," faltered Jean, with a soft shyness in her tender eyes.

"I'm not," asserted Jack, "and I'm sure you would have captured me sooner or later. You'll find me the most willing victim you ever had, if my her eyes satisfied Jack that he had entered the right house after all.

MONEY IN FALL PIGS.

Properly Housed and Fed, They Can Be Made Very Profitable.

Last year we went into the winter with sixty-eight pigs and came out in the spring with sixty-seven, one runt having been dumped to death on a very cold night, writes George P. Williams in the Farm and Fireside. The last of April we sold sixty of these hogs, averaging 160 pounds and bringing a little over $9 per hundredweight. During the first part of the winter these shoats had for shelter one of our three pen farrowing houses, 8 by 10 feet. But at farrowing time, the middle of March, they were turned out and spent the remainder of the winter in a rail pen covered with fodder. These pigs "paid" as well as any spring pigs that we have ever raised.

For feed these pigs had corn, but not all that they would eat. They were fed twice a day. Morning and evening they were given all the warm slop they would drink, being mixed thin with water and consisting of skimmilk, tankage and middlings, always slightly salted. The pigs were supplied with soft coal and ashes (coal screenings part coal). They had ample range. We consider it important to feed at a considerable distance from the shelter, whatever the weather, as this compels the pigs to take exercise and get a good run and breath of air. It is highly important to have the feed in quarters dry at all times. If the pen is in a low place, move it. If the bedding gets wet, clean it out at once. Do not try to winter pigs without a good supply of slop stuff.

This season we have fifty-nine pigs and can see how we can do better by them than last year—better drier quarters, more exercise, more and better warm slop, soaked corn instead of dry. Wintering pigs takes a lot of time and work when it may be more comfortable to sit by the fire, but unless a man is ready to meet the pigs half way he had much better get rid of them before cold weather sets in.

A Set Up-Job.

"Are you the man from Soldier & Co.'s to do the repairing of the water pipes?" asked Mr. Subbubs.

"Yes," replied the plumber, "and Mr. Soldier says it'll cost you $50."

"What! Why, he hasn't seen the job. He doesn't know how much I want done."

"Maybe not, but he told me how much to do."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Then They Fumigated the House.

Mrs. Flyer—Dorothy, that Mrs. Fuller who was just here said she'd been having a bad attack of ongwee. What did she mean?

Dorothy—Something catchin', perhaps. Why don't you look it up in the dictionary?

Mrs. F.—I did. I went through all the o's, but can't find no such word.—Boston Transcript.

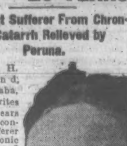
Commendable Cars.

Uncle Ezra—How's your daughter doing in business college?

Uncle Elkins—Fine. She can't spell very good, and she ain't very fast on the typewriter, but I tell you she's keerful. When she gets through writing a letter on that machine every "r" is dotted and every "t" is crossed.—Puck.

SUFFERED 23 YEARS

Constant Sufferer From Chronic Catarrh Relieved by Peruna.



Mrs. J. H. Bourland.

Mrs. J. H. Bourland, San Saba, Texas, writes:

"For 23 years I was a constant sufferer from chronic catarrh. I had a severe misery and burning in the top of my head. There was almost a continual dropping of mucus into my throat which caused frequent expectoration. My entire system gradually became involved, and my condition grew worse. I had an incessant cough and frequent attacks of bilious colic, from which it seemed I could not recover. My bowels also became affected, causing alarming attacks of hemorrhages. I tried many remedies, which gave only temporary relief or no relief at all. At last tried Peruna, and in three days I was relieved of the bowel derangement. After using five bottles I was entirely cured. I most cheerfully recommend the use of Peruna to any one similarly afflicted."

Baby Nearly Died with Itching Rash

Mrs. M. C. Maitland, of Jasper, Ont., tells in the following letter of her child's remarkable cure by the Cuticura Remedies:

"When my boy was about three months old he broke out with a rash. We tried everything we could think of, but all the time it spread to his face, neck, and then to his entire body. He suffered but he cannot speak plain. He used so much so that he would scratch till the blood ran and a thin paper would be all over his pillow in the morning. I had to put mittens on his hands to prevent him tearing his skin. He was almost a cripple and his hands were like his knees.

"He was bad about eight months when we tried Cuticura Remedies. I had not had much sleep in his cradle in the daytime for a long while. I washed him with Cuticura Soap and put on some Cuticura Ointment and he was so soothed I could get him to sleep. He was better the next day. We bought a cake of Cuticura Ointment and nearly half a cake of Cuticura Soap before using him. I think our bottle of Cuticura Resolvent and Cuticura Remedies and I shall always remain a firm friend of them. He was entirely well in less than two months and there has been no return of the trouble."

(Signed) Mrs. M. C. Maitland, Jasper, Ont.

No more convincing proof of the efficacy and economy of the Cuticura Remedies could be given. As often as necessary, with hot water and Cuticura Soap and hot or Cuticura Ointment are often sufficient, used throughout the day, to afford speedy relief. Cuticura Soap, Ointment, Resolvent, D. & A. Corp., Sole Props., Boston. Mailed free, Cuticura Booklet on skin and scalp diseases.

BUY COCKSHUT DRILLS

THE FRAME WITH ONE BEAM INSURES A STRONG FOUNDATION.

Reno Style

"Gladys looks quite different since she separated from her husband—she now wears her hair a la divorce."

"How's that?"

"Parted."

RHEUMATISM CURED TO STAY CURED

Liniments of No Avail—The Trouble Must be Treated Through The Blood

This article is intended as a talk to the man or woman with rheumatism who wants to be cured. Not merely relieved, not half cured, but actually cured. The most afflicted sufferer can hope for in rubbing something on the swollen aching joints is a little relief. And all the while the trouble is becoming more firmly seated. Medical authorities now know that rheumatism is rooted in the blood, and that while rubbing on liniments or hot fomentations may give temporary relief they cannot possibly cure—you must go to the root of the trouble in the blood. That is why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism. They make new, rich blood, which expels the poisonous acid, and the rheumatism disappears. There are thousands of former rheumatic sufferers in Canada, now well and strong, who thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that they are now free from the aches and pains and tortures of this dreaded trouble. Mr. Joseph Luddington, New Harbor, N.S., says: "Some three years ago my wife was stricken with rheumatism, and suffered so much that we despaired of her ever getting well again. At first she was able to go about, but in spite of all we did for her she grew worse, and we had to lift her in and out of bed and finally the pain grew so excruciating that we could only move her little by little, with the sheet under her. Finally we were induced to get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for her. I do not remember just how many boxes she took but I do know that they were the first medicine that reached the disease, and that she continued to improve until she was again as well as ever, and could do her household work. To us it is simply marvellous what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for her and we are glad to give this testimonial in the hope that it will benefit some other poor sufferer."

Dr. William's Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or may be sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for $2.50 by writing The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"Beg pardon, ma'm," said the buffer, "but your son has just eloped with the parlormaid." "Oh, that isn't bad," replied Mrs. Upton. "He might have eloped with the cook—and I never could have replaced her."

Shiloh's Cure

quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. - - - 25 cents.

Nervous Party—"The train seems to be travelling at a fearful pace, doesn't it?"

Elderly Female—"Yus, isn't it? My Bill's a-drivin' of the 'ingin, an' he can make 'er go when he's got a drop o' drink in 'im."

Bickle's Anti-Consumptive Syrup is an unparalleled remedy for coughs, colds and bronchitis, disease of the throat and lungs. For the successful use in eradicating these troubles, and all diseases resulting from the fatal ravages of consumption, and as a protector against consumption, one cannot be too careful to fortify in the early stages. Bickle's Syrup is the weapon, use it.

A short time since a Mr. Knott was tried in an interior county of Georgia for violation of law. The verdict of the jury was: "We find the prisoner Knott guilty." The judge was at a loss whether to sentence or not.—

Minard's Liniment relieves Neuralgia

My Lover's Return

Ah, joyful day, the day I longed to see,
How often have I hoped to see thy dawn.
How weary have I been the days gone by,
The days that left me to my thoughts alone.
But ah, those weary thoughts of mine
Today have vanished like the
morning's dew,
Because I have within my reach
again
The heart which I do love so true.

John—Well, say I'm away from home.

Jane—Well, sir, and I'll just tell no one of your best cigars. He'll be more likely to believe me then.

Tuberculosis

Plenty of fresh air, sleeping out-doors and a plain, nourishing diet are all good and helpful, but the most important of all is

Scott's Emulsion

It is the standard treatment prescribed by physicians all over the world for this dread disease. It is the ideal food-medicine to heal the lungs and build up the wasting body.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

Send 10c. name of paper and this ad for our beautiful Indian Book and Child's Sketch Book. Each book contains a Good Luck Penny.

SCOTT & BOWNE
132 Wellington St., West, Toronto, Ont.

HOW CURRELLY ROSE.

Canadian Archaeologist Went 10 Per Many Lines of Work.

It is oftentimes a curious and interesting study to trace out the chain of circumstances by which some certain to positions of prominence in the world. That their success in many cases is due apparently to some chance turn of the wheel of fortune is matter of common observation.—

In the case of Charles Trick Currelly, who, at the comparatively early age of thirty-four, holds the important position of Director of the new Archeological Museum of the University of Toronto, and finds himself an archeologist of international fame, his whole career, so far as it concerns itself with his chosen calling, depends on the eccentric purchase one day in a London shop of a little Egyptian image.

To get the story from his own lips one must call him in what will be the scene of his future labors. The Museum, of which only the basement floors have been finished, is still in a chaotic condition, and the visitor must wade climb over piles of earth and make his way awkwardly through a window in order to reach the tiny office which expels the poisonous acid, and the rheumatism disappears. There are thousands of former rheumatic sufferers in Canada, now well and strong, who thank Dr. Williams' Pink Pills that they are now free from the aches and pains and tortures of this dreaded trouble. Mr. Joseph Luddington, New Harbor, N.S., says: "Some three years ago my wife was stricken with rheumatism, and suffered so much that we despaired of her ever getting well again. At first she was able to go about, but in spite of all we did for her she grew worse, and we had to lift her in and out of bed and finally the pain grew so excruciating that we could only move her little by little, with the sheet under her. Finally we were induced to get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for her. I do not remember just how many boxes she took but I do know that they were the first medicine that reached the disease, and that she continued to improve until she was again as well as ever, and could do her household work. To us it is simply marvellous what Dr. Williams' Pink Pills did for her and we are glad to give this testimonial in the hope that it will benefit some other poor sufferer."

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But ah, those weary thoughts of mine
Today have vanished like the morning's dew,
Because I have within my reach

MADE IN CANADA
ROYAL YEAST CAKES
MOST PERFECT MADE
Has been Canada's favorite Yeast over a quarter of a century. Enough for 5 cts to produce 50 large loaves of fine, wholesome, nourishing, home-made bread. Do not experiment—there is nothing "just as good."
E. W. GILLETT CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.
Winnipeg Montreal
Awarded highest honors at all Expositions.
ROYAL MASTIC
No. 552

Deranging Him

After the operation. Doctor—"Now nurse, take the patient's temperature."

Patient—(feebly)—"Oh, doctor, do leave me something in my system."—Baltimore American.

CURED HIS BLADDER TROUBLE.

Mr. Herbert Bauer, of Davisville, says he owes Gin Pills a debt of gratitude which he can never repay. He suffered for years with Bladder Trouble, and could not pass urine except by much straining, which caused great pain.

Mr. Bauer sent for a free sample of Gin Pills. The first dose did him so much good that he ordered six boxes and began to take them regularly. A month's treatment completely cured him.

You can try Gin Pills before you buy them. Write National Drug & Chemical Co. (Dept. N.U.), Toronto, for free sample. 50 all dealers 50c a box, 6 for $2.50.

Always say just what you think—if you don't want to make friends.

Minard's Liniment for sale everywhere

If a woman knows a thing, it doesn't take her husband long to know about it.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. - - - 25 cents

If women voted I reckon there would be a good deal of bonnets and bribery among them that had husbands lookin' for votes.

The Best Liver Pill.—The action of the liver is easily disarranged. A sudden chill, undue exposure to the elements, over-indulgence in some favorite food, excess in drinking, are a few of the causes, that whatever may be the cause, Parmelee's Vegetable Pills can be relied upon as the best corrective that can be taken. They are the leading liver pills and they have no superiors among such preparations.

As between God an' Mammon in runnin' a campaign, it don't take much hard guessin' to name the winner.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Your druggist will refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

When a married minister has occasion to read from the Scriptures about fifteen being no marriages in heaven he tries to explain around it in some way.

Teaching the Kangaroos

An effort is being made to organize a baseball league in Australia. The fans will be able to give the kangaroos demonstrations in the gentle art of kicking never before witnessed in the kicking country.—Vancouver Province.

All men ain't born equal. There's more mouths than there is silver spoons to go around.

A pleasant medicine for children is Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator and there is nothing better for driving worms from the system.

I don't keer how many furriners come to this country to enjoy the manifold blessin's of Republican institutions, but they have got to leave their farrin manners and marrals behind them.

Minard's Liniment Co., Limited.
Gentlemen, — Theodore Dorias, a customer of mine, was completely cured of rheumatism after five years of suffering, by the judicious use of MINARD'S LINIMENT.
The above facts can be verified by writing to him, to the Parish Priest or any of his neighbors.
A. COTE, Merchant.
St. Isidore, Que., 12 May, '98.

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. - - - 25 cents

"Why don't you get an automobile?" My dear sir, I don't need it. I have three life insurance policies and several boils on my neck, my wife's a nag, my barley crop has failed—so I have troubles enough already."

Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Fit Mead

Captain Pepper if he croaked so because he had so many frogs in his throat?

"What did he say to such impudent flippancy?"

"He got hopping mad."

Shiloh's Cure
quickly stops coughs, cures colds, heals the throat and lungs. - - - 25 cents

Bill—"You say you have spent pounds in roller skating?"

Jill—"I have."

"And what have you to show for it?"

"Well, just feel that lump on the back of my head."

Size of Canada

The word Canada had come into the conversation of two little girls who live in Everett, Washington. One of them was eleven years old, and the other five.

"How large is Canada?" asked five year old Bessie.

"Oh, it's ever so big," answered the other.

"As big as Bellingham?"

"Bellingham!" Eleven year old Mabel's voice was heavy with scorn. "Why, Bessie, Canada is as big as all Seattle."

Pointed Paragraphs

Long days shorten the light bills.

Some people tell unnecessary lies merely to keep in practice.

Better economize before your conditions compel you to.

Many a man has made a bad job of it as posing as a good fellow.

Blessed are the spellbinders, for they shall inherit the offices.

It is easier to scatter sunshine than it is to settle with the coal man.

"Yes, ma'am," said the salesman; "the price of that goods is $18 a yard, and it is worth every dollar of it." "I don't doubt that, sir," responded the sharp-featured woman; "it's worth probably every dollar, considered in its separate and individual capacity as a dollar, but it isn't worth ten of them. Show me something else, if you please."

The solemnity of the meeting was somewhat disturbed when the eloquent young theologian pictured in growing words the selfishness of men who spend their evenings at the club, leaving their wives in loneliness at home. "Think, my hearers," said he, "of a poor, neglected wife, all alone in the great dreary house, rocking the cradle of her sleeping babe with one foot and wiping her tears with the other."

Little Fred—"Mother, sin't father got a queer idea of what heaven is like?" Mother—"I don't know dear. I never took him my anything about it." Little Fred—"Well, I did. He told this grocery man that the week you spent in the country was like heaven to him."

A Slip of the Pen

The statement in "Wayside Philosophy" that "after-thought is the salvation of the population of England is a pauper is of course a mere slip of the pen. Possibly the writer meant to say one in every thirty.

Almost any truthful married man will tell you that when he quarrels with his wife he doesn't get a chance to get much word in.

A CANADIAN PHILOSOPHER.

Prof. George J. Blewett Has Found Fame Abroad.

Prof. George J. Blewett of Victoria College, who last year was honored with a call to deliver the lectures on the Taylor Foundation at Yale, is a recognized force in the world of letters though little known in Toronto outside of academic circles. He has not any decided talent for preaching, and is not fond of public appearances of any kind. He leads a life given over to books and meditation, and except for thick-crowding fancies might fitfully be described as a lonely man, fulfilling the old ideal of the ascetic philosopher. For his years there is not a more widely read student nor a greater master of English prose style in Canada.

Dr. Blewett was born in St. Thomas in 1873, and comes of an old Cornish family. From his infancy he was scarcely ever seen without a book in his hand. He matriculated in 1890, but kept spending over two years at the University of Toronto was obliged, on account of ill-health, to go west, where he engaged in Methodist mission work in Alberta for three years. Returning to Victoria College he proceeded with his course, and was graduated with high honors in the department of philosophy in 1897. He spent the next two years in Toronto in post-graduate work in his chosen line of study. Following this, he pursued his studies in Germany and at Harvard University. At the latter institution he was showered with honors and received a fellowship for a year at Oxford and Berlin.

Dr. Blewett was appointed in the autumn of 1901 professor of philosophy in Victoria College, Winnipeg. After serving there with great acceptance for five years he was called to Victoria College, and since coming to Toronto has received tempting offers to become professorships in the United States.

Prof. Blewett published in 1907 a large volume of philosophical essays entitled "The Study of Nature and the Vision of God." This book was received with considerable notice not only by the daily press, but by such learned publications as The London Quarterly Review, The Expository Times, The London Spectator, The Philosophical Review, The Revue de Metaphysique et de Morale of Paris, and The Review of Theology and Philosophy of Edinburgh.

A Vast Unknown Land.

Nineteen-ten has been a red letter year in the history of the Upper Fraser River, for in June last the woods resounded the strident blast of the first of a steamboat which pushed its way successfully up from Fort George to Fete Jaune Cache, conclusively proving that, with ease, its treacherous waters could be navigated by a shallow draft vessel. Next year, a fleet of commodious stern-wheelers will tear incessantly up and down, bearing constructional material, men, and provisions for the building of the line. Thus, the Grand Trunk Pacific will effect two remarkable achievements in one stroke—will develop a vast tract of unknown land by penetrating it with the iron horse, and open a long-closed waterway to steam navigation.

The Fraser River Valley will, in the course of a few years, become one of the busiest and most prosperous agricultural and industrial belts in British Columbia. As the river is traversed, the mountain ranges roll back, leaving a wide, yawning valley through which the river makes its torpid, doubling and redoubling upon itself. To give some idea of this extraordinary wandering, it may be mentioned that whereas you must cover 320 miles to journey by water from Fete Jaune Cache to Fort George, the railway, by following almost an air line, only requires 200 miles of steel to connect the two points.

The whole of the valley is covered with dense impenetrable primeval forest, stretching from the water's edge right up to the timber-line on the mountains; of fortunately, fire has wrought but little damage here, and the timber is of distinct value too. Just how many hundred million dollars this huge forest represents to the British Columbian Government it is impossible to say. Towering Douglas fir are in profusion, while the spruce, hemlock, and cedar are also prolific.

Dr. Grenfell in London.

Dr. Wilfred T. Grenfell, C.M.G., who is well-known in Canada because of his useful work in Labrador, is at present in England, where he is attracting considerable notice. On Feb. 6 he delivered a lecture in Queen's Hall, London, before a brilliant audience. He was described by The Westminster Gazette as "one of the best storytellers living," which is true indeed. Dr. Grenfell describes himself as "the most popular doctor in his district," and as he is the only doctor in one-quarter of a continent, his claim is not over-stated.

As a youngster, Dr. Grenfell played Rugby for Oxford. He is an excellent shot and all-round athlete. He was house surgeon to Sir Fred. Trevor, before crossing the Atlantic to Newfoundland and proceeding to his chosen work in Labrador nearly nineteen years ago. In different parts of that extensive country he has set up four hospitals, which are of great benefit to the ever-roving people. He spends part of each year lecturing to raise funds for his work, and his lectures abound in good stories and stirring passages, dealing with the adventurous lives and simple heroism of the people among whom he works.

Natural Talent.

"The teacher informs me that Mary Anderson Wombat has considerable dramatic talent."

"What's that. Why, that girl can't recite the multiplication table without making the most elegant gestures."

Increase in Immigration.

The total immigration into Canada for the eight months, April to November, inclusive, all of this fiscal year was 242,171, as compared with 155,268 for the same period of last fiscal year, an increase of 52 per cent.

"Do you think a secret ballot promotes honesty in elections?"

"Can't say that it does," replied the painfully practical politician. "The secret of it lumps the name of men whom you have paid to vote for you to go back on their words."—Washington Star.

Typhoid fever and other epidemics prove to be diminished by floods, instead of being increased, as has been supposed.

If a man has no show at home, he can patronize the moving picture emporiums.

Fearful Cost of War

Those who are preaching in behalf of the world's peace should realize the tremendous cost of war. No more effective sermon against increased armaments could be prepared than is contained in the simple statement that since the civil war ended, in 1865, the United States has paid, for pensions and the pension system, the stupendous total of $4,094,860,20. This, although nearly forty years ago President Garfield said: "We may reasonably expect that the expenditure for pensions will, hereafter steadily decrease."—Leslie's.

Canada's Champion Dancer

Cured of Piles by Zam-Buk

Mr. Thomas J. Hogan, Champion Clog and Pedestal Dancer of Canada, who resides at 69 Chamblet St., Montreal writes: "It gives me much pleasure to let you know my opinion of your wonderful Zam-Buk. For some time past I have been troubled with piles, but this year I suffered so much pain that I was obliged to cancel a number of engagements. I tried all the remedies recommended to me were recommended, but they seemed to do me no good. Having been advised to try Zam-Buk, I purchased a box, and after applying it a few times I felt marked relief. I continued with the Zam-Buk treatment, and the relief was extended into a permanent cure. I gladly permit you to use my experience for the benefit of the great value of Zam-Buk for piles."

Another illustration of how Zam-Buk cures long-standing cases of piles is provided by Mr. William Kenty, of Upper Nine Mile River, Hants Co., N.S. He says: "I suffered terribly from piles, the pain at times being almost unbearable. Zam-Buk was recommended to me. We procured a supply and commenced with the treatment. After a very short time Zam-Buk effected a complete cure."

Zam-Buk is also a cure for ulcers, abscesses, eczema, cold sores, chapped hands, varicose ulcers, rashes, blood-poisoning, ringworm, scalds, bruises, children's abrasions, tetter, salt rheum, etc. All druggists and stores sell at 50c. box, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Zam-Buk Soap, which may be had from any druggist or store, 25c. tablet, should be used instead of ordinary soap in all cases of eruptions and skin diseases.

If you can hold an umbrella over a girl so the rain will not trickle down inside her collar she will think you are a hero.

WHAT EVERY WOMAN SHOULD KNOW

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS THE SURE CURE FOR ALL ACHES AND PAINS.

Mrs. Vaillancourt adds her experience to the great mass of proof that Dodd's Kidney Pills are woman's best friend.

Lafond, Alberta (Special).—That the women of the West are finding in Dodd's Kidney Pills a sure relief from those aches and pains that only women know is becoming more settled every day, and Mrs. Agnes Vaillancourt of this place gladly gives her experience as an addition to the long list of those who are daily testifying with Kidney Disease." Mrs. Vaillancourt states: "I had pain everywhere. I only used six boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and I am completely cured of all my aches and pains. I am in perfect health today."

Woman's health depends on her Kidneys. If they are not in perfect order the impurities are not strained out of her blood and she cannot be healthy. She feels it in every part of her body and the results is that she is weary and worn and full of aches and pains. What every woman should know is that there is sure relief and perfect health for her if she uses Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Shame, Shame

Jail prisoners are to have syrup with their meals hereafter, on giving a promise that they will not endeavor to escape syrupitously.—Toronto Star

Comfort for the Dyspeptic—There is no ailment so harassing and exhausting as dyspepsia, which arises from defective action of the stomach and liver, and the patient finds it is spoiled for work and ready relief in Parmelee's Pepsaline. This preparation has been established by years of effective use. There is no other pill or medicine prepared on the greatest ever compounded, but you will find them can rank in value with Parmelee's.

"My name," said the great tragedian, "has adorned many billboards."

"And mine," rejoined the low comedian, "has adorned many board bills."—Chicago News.

When the Odds Are Against You

You Can Depend on DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE to Help You, If You Get the Genuine

What a fight goes on during the winter season against coughs and colds. The children are careless about keeping dry and warm, and the parents are worried to hear them cough.

The best insurance against serious results is the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine.

So well-known is this medicine and so universally used that we need scarcely tell you of its merits. But we do want to warn you against imitations and substitutes.

Once you know that there are at least four imitations of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine on the market you are not likely to let any dealer talk you into accepting anything but the genuine, on each bottle of which are the portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author.

Imitations are sold on the reputation of this great medicine, and not on their own merits, or why should they not have a name of their own.

With the genuine Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine you can readily overcome croup, bronchitis, whooping cough, throat irritation and the most serious coughs and colds. 25 cents a bottle; family size, 60 cents; all dealers or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

"Let good digestion wait on appetite, and health on both!" They will if you take SHAKESPEARE

NA-DRU-CO DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

They correct stomach disorders, assist digestion, and make life worth living again for the victim of dyspepsia. If your druggist has not stocked them yet, send us 50c, and we will mail them. 35

National Drug and Chemical Company of Canada, Limited, - Montreal.

The Great Guest Comes

While the cobbler mused there passed by his gate
A beggar drenched by the driving rain;
He called him in from the stony street
And gave him shoes for his bruised feet.

The beggar went, there came a crone,
Her face with wrinkles of sorrow sown;
A bundle of faggots bowed her back,
And she was spent with the wrench and rack.
He gave her his loaf and steadied her load
As she took her way on the weary road.

Then to his door came a little child,
Lost and afraid in the world so wild,
Lost in the big dark world. Clutching it up,
He gave it the milk in the waiting cup,
And led it home to it's mother's arms,
Out of reach of the world's alarms.

The day went down in the crimson west,
And with it the hope of the blessed Guest;
And Conrad sighed at the world so gray:
"Why is it, Lord, that your feet delay?
Did you forget that this was the day?"
Then, soft in the silence, a voice he heard:
"Lift up your heart, for I keep my word;
"Three times I came to your friendly door;
Three times my shadow was on your floor;
I was the beggar with bruised feet,
I was the woman you gave to eat,
I was the child on the homeless street."

He Got Shot

The smart man burst into the room.
"Heard the news about Dickenson getting shot?" he roared, red with excitement.

Club members dropped their papers and sprang suddenly to life.

"No!" they cried. "When?"

"Bout half-an-hour ago!" gasped the Smart Man. I was there and saw it!"

"Where did he get shot?"

"Where did he get shot?" broke in another.

"Down at the ironmonger's!" chuckled the Smart Man, slipping into the best chair. "He bought two pounds of it!"

Fate

Of dreams divine I built his shrine
And washed it clean with tears,
I strewed it deep in golden dust,
The flowers of all my years.

My neighbor's fame was black with shame,
Weed-grown her shrine and bare,
Yet by her side I sat and had,
He paused and found her fair.

With careless eyes he passed me by,
The love I might not win,
But kind beside her graveless door,
And prayed her take him in.
—Marie Conway Oemler in Smart Set.

The stage manager of a stock company playing in Spokane tells the following story: "One of the stage cats, seeing the soft flakes of imitation snow trickling from the mechanical clouds of a performance of "The Girl of the Golden West," entered the retaining-net to play about the time it took a turn at producing a roaring blizzard for the road agents. Knowing something of a Dakota sophyr, and aided by a machine of my own invention I produced a storm that made the audience shiver and turn up their collars. When the act was concluded we found puss in a pile of paper snow frozen stiff."

Two hunters returning from the Catskills, decided to try some New York City humor upon the agent of a little railroad station in the foothills. "How does the 3.46 train leave?" asked one.

The old man regarded him seriously and at length: "Well," he said, "she generally gets in just a leetle behind the engine."

Later they approached him respectfully. "About time that train is due, isn't it Uncle?"

"Yes," said the agent, she's about due. These comes the conductor's dog."—Everybody's Magazine.

"How is the new filing system? Success?" asked the agent of the merchant to whom he had sold a "system" a few days before.

"Great," said the merchant.

"Good," said the merchant, rubbing his hands. "And how is the business?"

"Business!" echoed the merchant. "Oh, we have stopped business to attend to the filing system."

Smith and Brown, running opposite ways round a corner, struck each other.

"Oh," says Smith, "how you made my head ring!"

"That's a sign it's hollow," said Brown.

"Didn't yours ring," said Smith.

"No," said Brown.

"That's a sign it's cracked," said his friend.—Ideas

She was a scrumptious, dainty little damsel with violet eyes, cheeks like peaches, a mouth like a rosebud, and with chestnut curls frolicking over a lily-white brow—in fact, she was a regular Garden of Eden of a girl, and when she said to the bookseller's assistant, "I want 'The Best Society,' he answered: "You may have as much of mine as you like, you little darling."

Feeling the Birds

At the London Zoological Gardens there have been installed an electric device which controls the lights. Every morning before daylight the current is turned on and the birds begin to eat two hours earlier than by the light of day. In this way quails have been deceived into eating a ton times a day, so they become fat for market very rapidly.—London Chronicle.

Coral ostrich feathers are wonderfully effective on a black velvet hat.

REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS by MILLIONS of MOTHERS for their CHILDREN WHILE TEETHING, with PERFECT SUCCESS. It SOOTHES the CHILD, SOFTENS the GUMS, ALLAYS all PAIN; CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHŒA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle

Cheerfulness
pays and cheerfulness replaces grouch when stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are helped naturally to do their duty by
Beecham's Pills
Sold Everywhere. In boxes 25c.

FREE
Practical Model Steam Engine given free for selling post cards.

The above cut shows our new upright engine. It has Brass fitted Boiler, with Fire Box, Steam Gauge, Mud Drum, handsomely finished in Nickel and Brass. Is fitted with safety valve, and is guaranteed. We advise you to write us at once for our plan of selling post cards. Write us today, for $2.00 worth to sell at 10c. each. When sold send us the $2.00 we collect, and we will send engine at once, prepaid.
Western Premium Co.,
Dept. 102. WINNIPEG, MAN.

Here's a Home Dye That ANYONE Can Use.

HOME DYEING has always been more or less of a difficult matter—Not so when you use
DYOLA
ONE 10c pkg ALL KINDS of goods
Send for Sample Card and Booklet telling how to Dye, Tint, Bleach, Mercerize. RICHARDSON CO. Limited, Montreal, Can.
JUST THINK OF IT!
With DY-O-LA you can color either Wool, Cotton, Silk or Mixed Goods perfectly with the SAME Dye. No chance of using the WRONG Dye for the Goods you have to color.

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OLSON TOOL & STEEL ADJUSTABLE PLOW POINTS
(patented)
BECAUSE—They save the time and expense of welding; you can adjust these points in the field in less than one minute; They are made from the best Tool Steel which insures durability; They will outwear four ordinary plow points. They can be resharpened and replaced without removing any bolts or the share; They will cause your plow to run smooth. Do you realize what such points mean to you in the saving of time, labor and expense? Made in all sizes to fit every kind and make of plows. For further information, prices, etc., address:
Olson Tool Steel Plow Point Co., Windsor, Ont.

The Sculpture Issue

The sculpture of Greece is subjected at times
To many a purist's attack;
But how would the Venus of Milo appear
With a gown that hooked up at the back?
—Toronto News.

BOWEL TROUBLE MAKES SICKLY BABIES

Bowel trouble is the cause of most of the ailments from which children suffer. When baby's bowels are not working regularly illness is sure to appear, but when the bowels are regular the little one is usually bright, active and happy. No other medicine for babies has such good effect on the bowels as has Baby's Own Tablets. They make their action regular, sweeten the stomach and promote good health. Concerning them Mrs. Freeman Fenner, of Barry's Corner, N.S., writes: "I can heartily recommend Baby's Own Tablets for all the troubles from which little ones suffer. My baby girl was troubled with her bowels and was so small and puny I thought we would lose her. I saw Baby's Own Tablets advertised and began giving them to her and now she is a big, healthy, happy baby. For this I thank the Tablets, and I always keep them in the house." The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Should Not Know Name

The examiners of the council are not supposed to know the names of any of the students whom they examine. The student is given a number.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
CURES RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
NUMBER 7.3 THE PROPRIETORS

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Special advertisements to be per arrangements.
Classified advertisements — 25c for 25 words.

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$1.00 per year (locals); outside points $1.50 (in advance.)

All communications to be addressed to
A. ROLLINS McLEISH,
Editor and Proprietor.
Review Box 10, P.O. Redcliff, Alberta.

Saturday, March 25, 1911.

THE CALGARY HERALD very kindly reprints Monday last, a number of extracts from the "Redcliff Review," the make up of the article purporting to be sent off from Redcliff under date of March 19th (the previous day of the issue of the Herald, and the 19th was a Sunday.) The heading of the Herald's columns is "News of Alberta," by the "Herald's Special Corresponents." We have yet to learn when we were appointed a special correspondent of this paper, and as the news printed was the labor of our own brain, we naturally object to any plagurism on the part of a big concern which should know better. We don't mind people, papers, or anything living quoting us, so long as they are decent enough to acknowledge it, but to see your stuff in a paper, which hasn't even the decency to respond to your weekly exchanges (the other Calgary papers do) then it is time to kick.

We have sent a copy of our paper from Jan. 1 to the Herald and we acknowledge we are only at the teething stage in the journalistic world, and have several times asked on our copies sent for a response but none came, and so naturally if out stuff are strong enough, we will bite and bite damned hard.

We don't give a bang for the "Calgary Herald" or any other big bug of a newspaper so long as we satisfy patrons locally, and so long as we can keep out of jail or the asylum, we will do our weekly work, only insist on being recognized if our stuff is used —Special Correspondent forsooth! Ye Gods! !

Keep Your Eye On Redcliff

IT IS GROWING FAST

THERE ARE REASONS:

BECAUSE it is advantageously located at the gateway of three great irrigation districts, which will eventually be thickly populated by a rich farming community and in the centre of a rich stock country.

BECAUSE it has Natural Gas, affording cheap light and fuel.

BECAUSE there is plenty of good pure Water supplied by a modern pumping plant to every house.

BECAUSE it offers special inducements to manufacturers.

BECAUSE it has first-class Manufacturing Sites right on trackage.

BECAUSE living is cheaper in Redcliff than any other point in Western Canada.

EXISTING INDUSTRIES

1—The largest Brick Plant in Canada, manufacturing fancy pressed and wire cut Brick, Hollow Block, etc., etc.
2—Large producing Coal Mines.
3—First-class Flour Mill and Elevator, turning out the highest class of products.
4—Foundry and Machine Shop complete in every detail.
5—Sash, Door and Woodwork Factory, manufacturing all kinds of interior finishings, including show cases.
6—Hotel; the most up-to-date hotel between Winnipeg and Vancouver.
Two Churches, School and Public Hall.

OPPORTUNITIES—Anyone contemplating a new business or extending existing business is requested to communicate with

THE REDCLIFF REALTY CO., LTD., - REDCLIFF, ALTA.

Choice Farm Lands in this vicinity for sale.

Redcliff Manufacturing Company, Limited,

Machine Shop

Foundry and Woodworking in all their branches, Blacksmithing, etc. Repairing of machinery, furnishing of brass work and experimental machinery. Lath and shingle machinery, light sawmills. Interior woodwork for brick buildings, show cases, etc.

N. H. BOLTON, Mgr.

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BROADWAY

The popular store doing the biggest grocery and general merchant business in the Village and district.

AFTER MARCH 1st

we propose dealing only on a

Strictly Cash Basis

Credit customers with accounts outstanding will have till the end of Mrch to settle the same.

WILLIAM RASMUSSEN, PROPRIETOR

HOTEL REDCLIFF

THIS FINE NEW HOTEL NOW OPEN.

SPLENDID ACCOMMODATION FOR GUESTS.

Everything Up-to-date.

Bar supplied with best Liquors and Cigars.

RATES : $2.00 PER DAY.

D. Broadfoot
MANAGER.

BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR

E. A. Davidson presents his compliments to the people of Redcliff and is now open to accept contracts for all classes of work, where first-class results will be guaranteed.

Carpenter and fine wood-work a specialty.

Leave orders at O. H. Davidson's Store, 1st Street.

MEAT! MEAT! MEAT!

We won't say another word! Come in and see us; we have

Everything

in Fresh and Cured Meats. Fresh Fish and Sausage are specialities.

Blanton & Walsh
Main Street, Redcliff.

NEW BARBER

W. J. REID, from the Alberta Hotel, Medicine Hat.

Mr. Reid will run the Pool Room and Barbering Department—

YOU KNOW THE REST!

METROPOLITAN Life Insurance Co.

of New York. Present agent for Medicine Hat and Redcliff,

H. Barber, Box 596, Medicine Hat

Mr. Barber will visit Redcliff weekly.

R. F. COLLINS

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Dealer in Live Stock, Hides, etc. Eggs and Butter for sale.

South Railway St., Medicine Hat. 'Phone 82

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FANCY AND PLAIN NEEDLEWORK OF ALL KINDS.

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Table Board $5.00 per week; Board and Rooms $6.25 per week. Special Meals 25c

Home Comforts. Fine Warm Rooms.

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First-class Workmanship Guaranteed. Pressing and Cleaning. Gents' own materials made up.

Mandolin and Violin

Miss Victoria Hilliard announces she is opening classes for beginners on the above instruments. A limited number of pupils can be accepted. For information and terms apply to

P.O. Box 28, - Redcliff, Alta.

Redcliff Dramatic and Cinderella Club

Headquarters : Davidson's Hall

This Club has been formed for the purpose of providing good healthy amusement in the way of dances, dramatic entertainments and concerts for the people of Redcliff. Ladies and gentlemen desirous of joining, communicate with

A. ROLLINS McLEISH, Secretary.
Joseph Sirr, Manager. C.T. Hall, Treasurer

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REV. W. T. BEATTIE, - - PASTOR

Services—Morning Bible class Sunday at 11 a.m.; Sabbath School Sunday afternoon at 2½; Public Worship Monday evening at 7.30.

Methodist service held at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Rev. C. E. Rodgers, Pastor.

SEATS FREE. ALL WELCOME

Subscribe now for the Redcliff Review

SPORTS

(By the Professor)

The second general meeting of the Athletic Association was held in Davidson's Hall (recently christened as the Opera House), the general manager, R. S. Hodge, being in the chair, amongst those present being Messrs. W. Riddell, A. Miller, E. Rumsay, J. Lavelle, Hirst, H. Stapleford, S. Graham, F. Clare, F. White, T. Clare, E. Ketchell, P. H. Wedderburn, T. K. McElhatten, W. Keats, H. Jackman, E. Weslie, I. K. Gibson, A. Rollins McLeish, W. Henderson, J. Bagley and William Stanley. A few more might have been present if ladies had been there. I will have it rectified by the next meeting. The Secretary read the minutes of the first general meeting and P. H. Wedderburn moved their adoption, which was seconded by W. Riddell and carried. The treasurer next gave his financial statement, and as I have given it in these columns after every meeting, I do not need to repeat it, but I must say if the ladies and gentlemen who intend to join would only pay their subscription at once we would have everything in first-class working order by the time the games start. We have made some Presidents and Vice-Presidents too! C. Buchwitz was the next on the scene, with baseball. He said that if every fellow who could play, or thinks that he can, or who would like to get into the game, would only come out and practice it would help him a lot. It gets a little too dark in the evenings yet, Carl, and we mustn't play on Sundays, because it's dangerous, so wait a week or two. Next came a discussion about lawn tennis, and after a few great speeches, the writer proposed that tennis be taken into the Association. It was seconded by W. Riddell, put to the meeting and carried unanimously. The chair proposed that

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LUNCHES FROM 15c UP

Curtain rung down every night at mid-night.

ALL WHITE HELP

Ladies are specially made welcome

MARKETS

Winnipeg, Mar. 13.—Wheat: May 93 3-8; July 93 1-4, 93 3-8; Oct. 84 2-8, 89 1-4. Cash wheat, 1 nor 90, 2 nor 87 1-2, 3 nor. 85, No. 4 80, No. 5 74 1-2, No. 6 67 1-2. Feed 40 1-2. Oats No. 2 C.W. 37. Barley No 1 f. Flax 1N.W. 2.31; May 2.35; July 2.35.

WHITE WYANDOTTE EGGS PER setting of 15 eggs, two dollars, until May 15th only. Pembroke, Ontario stock. Buyers pay express. Apply C. E. Rotrouel, Bowell, Alta.

PURE BRED YORKSHIRE BOAR, open for service. Geo. Smithson, South Redcliff, near Brick plant.

"You take the high road and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Redcliff before you."
And stop at

DAVIDSON'S PIONEER STORE

FIRST STREET

THE STORE WHICH STARTED WITH REDCLIFF

New Stock! New System! New Faces!

Sorry our old patrons had to go elsewhere during alterations.

Will be glad to see my old So. Redcliff friends around me again and can promise best values.

Ready for Business Monday 6th

OSCAR H. DAVIDSON, Proprietor

Mr. Nicholson, our station agent, be appointed manager. It was duly seconded and passed. The Secretary was ordered to call a committee meeting for next Wednesday, the 29th inst., at 8 p.m., or 20½, at the residence of Mr. J. Bayley, 1st street, next to Billy Eeles' shack. A vote of thanks was accorded to Mr. W. J. Reid for the use of the Hall and his offer to run a dance during Easter for the benefit of the Association. This finished the business, and with the usual v. o. t. we adjourned to the billiard room.

* * *

So Western Canada is to have professional baseball after all. I would like to see it go ahead, but I look for another fizzle.

* * *

I was struck very much by the showing the boys made at baseball at their first practice.

* * *

Mr. Clare, sr., was also struck in the face by a foul ball whilst watching the practice, his face being badly cut and teeth knocked loose. He has my sympathy. Sunday playing has its judgments —awful.

* * *

Alfred Shrubb won a 12-mile race recently at Pittsburg from Ljungstrom, by two laps, taking the world's 12 mile championship in 1.03 36 2-5.

* * *

"Packy" McFarland outpointed Owen Moran in their 10-round no decision fight in New York. I would like to see them go to a finish.

* * *

Newcastle United or Chelsea will, in my opinion, win the English Cup.

H. C. Cooper

Livery and Draying . .

Dealers in Ice, Galt Coal, Baled Hay, etc. Fish Wagons, Bain and Tudhope Buggies. All kinds of Implements.

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WHO IS QUAN KOY?

Why, the Chinese Ambassador to Alberta!

When in the Hat call at the

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on South Railway St., opp. Station.

Quan Koy also owns Victoria Hotel (temperance) on the hill.